

BUSH BERRY

BY EVANS KREHBIEL

ON A FARM IN IOWA—OUT WHERE THE TALL CORN GROWS NEAR THE LITTLE TOWN OF HUSKING—

HEY THAR, MA BERRY—HERE'S A TELEGRAM FROM CHICAGO—

IT'S FER THAT BASEBALL PITCHIN' YOUNG-STER OF YOURS—

MA! MA! BUSH AN' PA ARE PITCHIN' BALL BEHIND THE BARN AGAIN!!

A TELEGRAM FROM CHICAGO FOR ME, MA?

IT SAYS THE CHICAGO EAGLES WANT YOU TO REPORT TO THEM AT ONCE IN CHICAGO!

WHOOOPS! I'M GOING TO BE A BIG LEAGUER!

WHACK

ON A NEARBY FARM—

THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE, TULIP, SO DON'T WORRY—I'LL WRITE YOU EVERY DAY—

OH, BUSH! I'M SO AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU!

AW—GEE, TULIP!

I HAD MY HEART SET ON BUSH GOIN' TO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE TO STUDY FARMIN'—

STOP STEWIN'—MA, BUSH'LL MAKE MORE MONEY PITCHIN' BALL THAN PITCHIN' HAY!

G'BYE MA! G'BYE

UNFORTUNATELY FOR BUSH FATE CHOOSES FOR HIS FIRST NEW ACQUAINTANCE, BROADWAY CRIMP—NOTORIOUS BIG TIME GAMBLER

GEE, MISTER—SCUSE ME!

FORGET IT, KID! GOING MY WAY?

BASEBALL TIPS BY Bush Berry

IF YOU ARE A RAW RECRUIT, THE BIG LEAGUE BALL PLAYERS WILL CALL YOU A 'BUSER'—

A BUSH LEAGUE IS A LOWER CLASS MINOR LEAGUE

SPEED BERRY

BY EVANS KREHBIEL

OUR CAMP'S PLAYING AN EXHIBITION GAME WITH THE BOSTON GOLD SOX, AND I'M LETTING SPIFFY TRUMP PLAY SECOND --

I'M SO GLAD, SPEED -- HE'S SUCH A NICE BOY -- POOR FELLOW --

HELLO, PRETZEL EYES -- WHAT DO YOU SIGHT THAT GUN WITH? -- THE BRAILLE SYSTEM?

I CAN SEE AS WELL AS YOU, SPIFFY TRUMP! (WITH MY GLASSES) --

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WELL, EITHER SHOOT, - OR SET A DATE FOR IT!

GRR



YOU! YOU! YOU MADE ME MISS THE ENTIRE TARGET!

GRR

NIX, PAL, NIX! COOL OFF, POGO -- I CAME TO ASK YER SMART ADVICE --



I GOT ALPHA'S SYMPATHY, BUT FOR ROMANCE SHE STILL GOES FOR SPEED OVER ME --- WHY ???

I DON'T BLAME HER! WHO WOULDN'T!



I PRESUME IT'S MAINLY BECAUSE OF HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS -- JUST LIKE LAST WEEK HE STARRED IN THE SERVICE RELIEF GAME AT CLEVELAND!

THAT'S IT, POGO!



I CAN CLINCH ALPHA BY MAKING SPEED FIZZLE IN THE GAME WITH THE GOLD SOX!

ZZZZZ



AND I GOT A SCHEME THAT'LL TURN SPEED BERRY INTO A CHUMP BUSER!



SPEED BERRY

BY EVANS KREHBIEL

OKAY, GANG - EVERYBODY GOT THE SIGNALS RIGHT? THEN LET'S GO!

YOU STOPPED THESE BOSTON GOLD SOX, WHEN YOU WORKED FOR DAD'S EAGLES, SPEED—LET'S SEE YOU DO IT TODAY FOR ARMY!

YOU SQUEAL A WORD ABOUT ME PLANNIN' TO TRICK SPEED INTO PLAYIN' THE CHUMP, AN' I'LL RAM THESE KNUCKLES DOWN YOUR THROAT!

GR-R-R! I HOPE YOU GROW JAP TEETH IN YOUR MOUTH, SPIFFY TRUMP!

SPEED LEADS OFF THE LAST OF THE EIGHTH INNING, TO BE FOLLOWED BY SPIFFY TRUMP—

I'LL LAY THE WOOD TO THIS NEXT PITCH—

HE SURE PULLED THE STRING—LUCKY TO EVEN GET A SCRATCH HIT!

HOLD IT! NO CHANCE FOR A PLAY—

SPIFFY'S WORKED A 3 AN' 1 COUNT—HE'S FLASHING ME THE HIT AN' RUN SIGN—OKAY, FELLA!

SPEED'LL BE OFF WITH THE PITCH, BUT I'LL CROSS HIM UP, AND TAKE IT FOR STRIKE TWO—THEN THEY'LL NAIL HIM BY A MILE AT SECOND!

LOOK AT SPEED RACE FOR SECOND—NOW ALPH'LL BE SO DISGUSTED SHE'LL GIVE HIM THE BRUSH IN FAVOR OF ME!

STRIKE TWO

SPIFFY CROSSED ME UP! I GOTTA STEAL SECOND—IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK!

SPEED BERRY

BY EVANS KREMBEL

WONDER WHERE WE'RE HEADED?

COULD ANYONE TELL BY THE INNOCULATION SHOTS THEY GAVE US AT THE STAGING CENTER?

NAW, THEY EVEN ISSUED US BOTH WARM AN' TROPICAL CLOTHING—SO THAT'S NO TIP-OFF---

ON BOARD TRANSPORT

POGO PIFFLE CLAIMS HE CAN TELL BY THE STARS--AND IT'S AUSTRALIA---

IF THAT BOOK-OF-KNOWLEDGE FIGURES IT'S AUSTRALIA, IT'LL PROBABLY BE ALASKA!

LOOK AT THOSE SUB-SPOTTERS--

YEH, THE DIRIGIBLES WILL BE TURNING BACK BY TOMORROW--

COMPANY 'A' GATHER AFT--

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MEN, YOU REALIZE OUR CONSTANT DANGER FROM SUBMARINE ATTACK-- THEREFORE, YOU ARE ORDERED NOT TO THROW ANYTHING OVERBOARD, AS ANY REFUSE WOULD LEAVE A TRAIL FOR JAP SUBS TO FOLLOW--

--AND ALL LIGHTS MUST BE KEPT OFF AFTER DARK-- ENEMY SUBS ARE ON RECORD AS HAVING SPOTTED A SHIP FROM NOTHING LARGER THAN A LIGHTED CIGARET!

THAT'S ALL-DISMISSED!

AH--THIS IS THE LIFE! THE FIRST TIME IN A YEAR I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO REALLY REST-- AS ON A LAZY TROPICAL CRUISE--AH-H--

COM'ON, MEN-- ON YOUR FEET! TIME FOR CALISTHENICS--

GEE--SPEED!

ONE - TWO - THREE---

I KNEW IT WAS (PUFF-PUFF) TOO GOOD TO BE REAL!

ON SHORE WE AT LEAST HAD SHADE TREES!

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SPEED BERRY

BY EVANS
KREHBIEL

IF WE TRY TO CLIMB OUT, THE JAPS WILL PICK US OFF—ONE BY ONE!

AN' IF WE DON'T CLIMB OUT, THEY'LL BLAST US OUT!

SPEED, I AM ONE OF THREE AMERICANS WITH A FULL COMMAND OF THE JAPANESE LANGUAGE!

SPEED, SPIFFY AND POGO ARE TRAPPED IN A WRECKED JAP TANK!



THAT'S IT, SPEED! WE CAN STAIN POGO'S FACE WITH GREASE AND HE CAN POSE AS A JAP!

IT WON'T WORK, SPIFFY—YOU FORGET THAT WE GAVE OURSELVES AWAY BY BLASTING THEIR AMMUNITION DUMP!

IT'S NOT NECESSARY. SPEED—I CARRY A PASSPORT TO FREEDOM! WATCH ME!



WHATEVER IT IS, TALK FAST, POGO—HE'S GOT A FLAME THROWER!

YUKU HOGA II SHINTO!

BANZAI!



WELL, I'LL BE— THESE HARA-KIRI BOYS ARE DOIN' MORE BOWING THAN A BELL HOP WITH A TEN DOLLAR TIP!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT'S SO SACRED TO 'EM, POGO?

FUJI TU YOUJI!



THEIR EMPEROR'S PICTURE!

